

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 5

West Liberty, Morgan County, Kentucky, Thursday, July 13, 1911.

WHOLE NUMBER 57.

Farms For Sale.

One farm of about 150 acres on Licking river, 2 1-2 miles e. of West Liberty—60 a. of bottom land, 40 or 50 a. flat up land which can be plowed both ways. Well watered. Sufficient timber to keep farm in repair. Farm in reach of West Liberty High school.

Will sell cheap on easy terms of payment. Will take part pay in cash and balance on cash price. One farm of 242 acres on Biganey Creek, 2 miles s. e. of West Liberty and 150 yards of railroad station. 30 a. of fine bottom land, 20 a. of up land in grass, 140 a. to clear, 100 a. of which is fine cove land well adapted to tobacco, plenty of timber to keep farm in repair. New 5 room dwelling, good roomy new store house, two good tenant houses and a fine young orchard, barn and all necessary out buildings, drilled well and a fine mineral spring, pastures well watered. A splendid location for a merchant farmer. Within easy reach of West Liberty High School. Will sell at a bargain on easy terms of payment.

Also six lots in the college addition of West Liberty—lots no's 64-65-128-129-130-131. Lots 128-129-130 and 131 lie in a block S. of Glenn avenue, 50 ft. and 65 ft. wide and are one lot from corner of Park St. and Glenn avenue. An extremely desirable place for a home. Natural gas will be piped along the street between these lots within the next 30 days.

One farm of 129 acres on Licking river, one mile below the mouth of White Oak creek, new 5 room dwelling, barn and all necessary out buildings, everlasting spring in yard, and young orchard, 15 acres bottom land, 15 acres in grass. Will sell cheap or 1/2 cash down and 1/2 on time. A desirable home in a good neighborhood.

50 acres of timber land on the Stable branch, one mile from Licking river, 3 miles from West Liberty. Enough timber on land to pay for it. A bargain on easy terms of payment.

Real estate will increase 30 per cent. in West Liberty as soon as the town is lighted and heated by natural gas. Buy now and save money. Will sell cheap and on reasonable terms.

Call on or address: H. G. COTTLE & COMPANY, West Liberty, Ky.

WANTED.

The name, date of birth and birth place of every man and woman in Morgan county 80 years old and over. We want to compile a few statistics and will be obliged to any of our readers who will send us the name of any acquaintance of theirs who has reached the age of four score. Address: COURIER, West Liberty, Ky.

Would it be nice after you have gotten old to present your grandchild with a copy of the Licking Valley Courier published in the year 1911?

A VALUABLE GIFT. To the first fifty subscribers, new or old, who pay their subscriptions a year in advance we will give, free of charge, a year's subscription to the Southern Agriculturist, Nashville, Tenn., worth 50 cents.

We positively have only 50 subscriptions to this fine semi-monthly farm paper to dispose of in this way, and the first calls will get them. Do you want one?

Sample copies of the Southern Agriculturist may be had free of charge at this office.

Easing a Cough. For children who have passed the baby stage, linseed tea is the best thing known to ease a cough. Four two quarts of boiling water, one ounce of whole linseed and twelve drachms of licorice root sliced. Add to this a slice of two lemons. Let this stand in a jug covered over for six or seven hours, then strain and sweeten to taste and it will be ready for use.

Signor Grasso. The Sicilian actor, who was carried away by the enthusiastic reception given to the performance of the third act of "Malle" at the London Hippodrome, that he caught the actor who had played the part of his sturdy rival in that tragic episode round the neck with his left arm, grabbed his hair with his right hand, and kissed him. London Daily Mail.

Danger in Cosmetic. Zinc oxide, a favorite constituent of face powders and "bloom of beauty" is noted as a frequent cause for facial paralysis. A silver coin drawn across the cheek of women who use these chemical face powders will produce a deep, dark line, due to the reaction between the silver in the coin and the zinc oxide contained in the face powder.

Uplift in Russia. Even the submerged Russians are lifting their heads to the better fruits of the "industries of civilization." In fifteen years savings banks' holdings have risen from \$245,000,000 to \$650,000,000. Little by little, too, the Russian bonds, which had been sold abroad, are flowing back to the subjects of the czar.

No Place for Economy. Don't economize in love. It's the one treasure that grows bigger the more you take from it, the one valuable thing in which it pays to be a spendthrift. Give it away, throw it away, splash it over, empty your pockets, and tomorrow you'll have more than ever.

Boy's Best Preceptor. The finest moral preceptor a boy can have is his own father, when that father is worthy of the name, and only the very gravest reasons can justify sending a child from home before he has reached the age of at least fourteen years.

Man's Rights. That man who has applied for a divorce because his wife kicks over the ball of hot water he uses when he is scrubbing the kitchen floor will have the sympathy of the public. She interferes unwarrantably with his rights as a husband and as a man.

Safety in Aviation. The upper side of a dirigible balloon built for the British navy has been coated with aluminum dust to reflect the sun's rays and lessen the effect of their heat on the gas it contains.

Only Woman Guide. Mrs. Charles E. McDonald is said to be the only certified woman guide in the Maine mountains. She is a native of Maine and is said to have shot as many black bears as any man in her state.

The Other Way About. A great many make fun of what they do not understand, simply because they do not understand—that does not hurt the thing they poke fun at, but themselves.

Don't Jibe Well. There are some who give away everything they hear; there are others who give away everything they earn; and there is a slight difference in their friendship.

Worry Don't Help. There is no crying need to worry about the future of anyone—men carve their own way to undying fame or sink into oblivion despite what we may say in praise or blame.

Grave Delinquency. I hold all delinquency as a sin, and that the slightest fraction of discontent to be a grave delinquency. Elliot.

Water Bottle Help. If your cut glass water bottle has become badly watermarked, fill it with buttermilk and let it stand for a few days, when the stains will disappear.

They Couldn't Help It. A cross-eyed man in a street car turned around and bowed to a friend coming in, and almost every man in the car bowed to him.

A Syllabus. Marriage is a lottery. A lottery is illegal. Therefore marriage is illegal. —L. T. H., in Lippincott's.

Classification of Bachelors. The tax on bachelors in Wisconsin is classed as a tax on unimproved property.

In the Present. With the wise man it is always time.

Give us your JOB WORK.

Growth of Atlantic City. Atlantic City was incorporated in 1854; the year when the first passenger train was run from the Delaware river to the Atlantic ocean. At that time the village consisted of half a dozen families which had increased to a population of 1943 in 1870, according to the United States census. Ten years later it had grown to 5,477; in 1890 it was 13,056, and in 1900 there were 27,538 residents.

The Fatal Ring. An amazing story is told by the late head of the Paris morgue. Five times within his experience dead bodies brought to the morgue were found to be wearing a certain ring easily distinguishable by its strange design. It bore in Eastern characters this legend: "May whoever wears this ring die a miserable death." It was, late chief of the Paris police, vouches for the truth of this.

Cannot Cast the Future. A man may presume to know much of what is passing, but he dare not predict what part of the passing show shall disappear, as a fashion does, in time. It must follow, as no man can pretend to place his finger unerringly on just that particular part, then no man can begin to tell just what man or woman living today will be revered in time to come.

Don't Let Old Age Come. Let us have a movement against mental surrender to old age at any time. Such a movement would make for sane cooperation in all things, a cheerful spirit, appreciation of the joy and delight of living. Such a movement would dwell on the marvels and beauties of nature and the great possibilities of good in the lowest of men.

Kansas Revival of a Wet Old Jest. A show in the "opera" house in Barnes. The villain was trying with might and main to force a drink of liquor down the throat of the hero, who resolutely refused it. A small boy in the audience yelled, "Give it to me; he'll drink it." Greenleaf Sentinel.

John is Up to Snuff. On returning from his trip around the World, General Grant was asked as to the greatest sight he had seen, and said: "A Jew trying to heat a Chinaman without being able to do it." The Jew has gained less, other than in China, than any other country.

Chooses Quot Quarters. Queer quarters are those chosen by a thrush in Lincolnshire. It has built its nest over the axle and behind the grease-box of a railway wagon at Market Rasen. The bird is sitting on four eggs, and seems to be not at all disturbed when the wagon is shunted.

Too Often Happens That Way. A Boston preacher tells that he once went out to preach at a country appointment. It was a rainy day, and there were but nine people in the congregation. The hymn chosen to begin the service was, "What means this eager, anxious throng?"

A Well-Known Name. A professor of Greek who was noted for self-protection, bought a dozen collars and marked the first one with his full name and the others simply "Ditto." Everybody's Magazine.

His Was Luckless. When an Indian candidate for the ministry was asked to define original sin, he said he didn't know what other people's might be, but he felt sure his was luckless.

A Good Thing to Do. Telegraph poles are lined up so that their crooks are turned in and not seen as you look along the line. Turn your twists away from people and not at them.

Big Stick for Cupid. In a few hotly contested it would be better if Cupid could throw away his bow and arrow and break the monotony by swinging a club.

Must Bring Home Bacon. No man should be accepted as a husband who cannot bring home bacon, even though it is worth thirty cents a pound.

Can You Find It? There is a space between lobster and Newburg and coffee served with creamy doughnuts where a fair amount of contentment may be found.

Got by Him. She signed herself "Your affectionate knob." He didn't catch on till she told him a knob was something to a door.

An Observation. The man who is the picture of health is usually in a pleasant frame of mind. —Lippincott's Magazine.

None of Us Perfect. Everyone, if he would look into himself, would find some defect of the particular genius. —Locke.

Sometimes a Blessing. Misfortune does not always inflict injury.

Are you progressive?

The Perpetual Change. The things of the world are ever rising and falling, and in perpetual change; and this change must be according to the will of God, as he has bestowed upon man neither the wisdom nor the power to enable him to check it. The great lesson in these things is that man must strengthen himself doubly at such times to fulfill his duty, and to do what is right, and must seek his happiness and inward peace from objects which cannot be taken away from him. —William von Humboldt.

Deep Mourning. The manager of the theater racked his brain in vain. "We must do something," he repeated, "utterly. People will expect us to do something to show respect to the proprietor, now that he is dead." "Shall we close for the night of the funeral?" suggested the assistant stage manager. "With this business? You're a fool, lad, a fool. No; put the curtains in black stockings." And it was even so.

Looked Easy to Him. Graydon's father is dead, and the child, hearing other children talk of their fathers, began to importune his mother for "another papa." Mamma tried to explain that she couldn't conveniently grant this wish, at the moment, but Graydon didn't consider any of the suggested reasons adequate. "It ought to be easy enough, mamma, with so many loose men all around!"

How to Be Good. Tommy is an impulsive little fellow, who doesn't always find it easy to live up to the expectations of his elders. "When, one day," his Sunday school teacher asked him to tell the other members of the class the way to be good, Tommy gave this explanation: "Just think of the things you want to do and don't never do 'em!"

To Restore Chairs. To clean and restore the elasticity of cane bottom chairs, turn the chair and with hot water and a sponge saturate the cane work thoroughly. If the chair is dirty use soap. Afterward set the chair to dry out of doors and the seat will be as taut as when new.

Why Willie Was Late. "Why, Willie, what kept you so late? Did you have to stay after school?" "I'm afraid you have been naughty," Bobby Jones was asked for being naughty, and he stayed after school to hear him yell.

Jewish Customs. In Israel everything, even to a funeral, had to give way to a marriage procession. Every one who met either a marriage or a funeral procession had to turn back and go with it.

Remedy for Sprains. Bruise thoroughly one handful of green sage leaves, roll them in a gill of vinegar for ten minutes; apply to the sprained joint as a poultice between folded muslin. Rest the joint as much as possible.

Oldest Dwelling. Archaeologists at a recent conference decided that the oldest dwelling inhabited today is a mansion belonging to Count Matuschke at Wittenberg-Rhine, Germany, which was built in 700.

Teaching Life Insurance. No less than eighteen American universities and colleges are now giving courses in the subject of life insurance, while in fifteen others there are general courses given in which life insurance forms a part.

Glass Beads in Demand. There has recently sprung up a sudden demand for glass beads. They are used for beautifying costumes, for women, for interior house decorating, and a variety of other purposes.

Not at All Strange. A Toledo girl, who goes into trances, can sing and whistle simultaneously while she is in such a condition. Probably she was an office boy in some previous incarnation.

He Made the Rounds. In speaking of somebody an orator said: "He has ripped with Euripides, and sipped with Euripides, and camped with Cantharides."

Always in Readiness. There was an officer in Rome whose business it was to always have his doors open in order to receive any Roman who applied to him for help.

It's Up to You. You may get a job on your front, or on your back, but whether you hold it or not depends on what you have in you.

The Great Thing. The great thing in life is not so much where we stand, but what we are standing for—why don't we go ahead?

Plenty of Opportunity. June is a good month in which to marry, but there are 11 others that will do. —Judge.

Don't miss the Industrial.

Life and Death.

In a city beyond far seas there dwelt a Youth who claimed not land nor gold, yet wealthier than land accepted sovereign, richer richer far than fancy ever feigned. The great round earth, the sun, the moon and all the stars that flame like fireflies in the silken web of night were his, because garnered in the salvatory of his soul. And the beaded dew upon the morning glories, the crimson tints of dawn, Iris bended bow and all the cloth of gold and robes of purple that mark the royal pathway of the descending sun; the perfume of all the flowers, the bulb's sensuous song, and every flowing line that marks woman's perfect form he hoarded in his heart and gloated over, as a miser does his gain. And the Youth was in love with life; and held her to his heart as God's most precious gift. Ah, beautiful was she, with her trustful eyes of blue, and hair of tangled sunbeams blown about a brow of alabaster, arms of ivory and bust whose rounded loveliness were a pulsing pillow where ever dreamed Desire—beautiful, beyond compare, and sweet as odors, blown across the brine from the island-valley of Avillion, mad'ning as Lydian music, in which swoons the soul of youth while all the passion in the blood beats time in delirious ecstasy. And Youth and Life built fair castles in the air, with turrets of sapphire and gates of beaten gold, wherein they dreamed the days away, on a bed of thornless roses, drained the chalice of the honey-suckle, ate the lotus-bud and thought of naught in all the world but love. Of this soft dalliance was born a son, and Life cried with falling tears, "Now I am ashamed!"

Na, said the Youth, I will hide our child within my heart and none shall know. And Life laughed and kissed the boy, and called him Ambition, and hid him in the secret recesses of her lover's heart, and gaily went and came as tho' her fair breasts had never burgeoned with a wealth of liquid pearl. But the child was restless with in its prison house and beat against the walls, and grew day by day, and fought with teeth and nails, until the Youth cried out in agony. And Life said mockingly: "Hast not room enough within thy heart for one poor child to range that heart which holds the earth, the sun, and stars? Cast forth the foolish rubbish—the rainbow and the flowers, the incense and the summer sea. Make room, make room for thine and mine—tho' naught else doth remain." He cast them forth with fond regret, and Ambition grew, and filled his heart and strove with all his strength. The Youth looked no more upon the fair field flowers, but thought only of the victor's wreath; he heard no melody but fame's shrill triumph rising ever louder on the blast, and saw no beauty but in Minerva's laureled brow; the cool sylvan path became a blinding mountain trail, his hours of dalliance, days of toil and nights of agony. The hidden son had become master of the sire, and all the host of heaven melted into a single star which poured its baleful fire into his face—the treacherous star of Hope. And so he strove with augmenting strength, his goal the highest, his guerdon the immortelles. But oft he fell, and cursed his folly for having left the flowery vale to beat against the barren mountain rocks; but Life unbraided him, and with her soft breath fanned the paling star to brighter flame—the star behind which lay the throne. And Death followed them, shadowy, indistinct, like a spirit wrapt in mist. And Life mocked at Death, crying: "Behold the envious strumpet doth follow, to despoil me of mine own! Fough! How uncanny and how cold! What lover would hang upon those ashen lips? Her bosom is marble, and in her stony

heart there flames no fire. With her Ambition perishes and the Star of Hope forever fades. Her house is a ghastly tomb, her bed the granite rock, her lover childless, for her womb is barren." And the Youth, glancing with a shudder at the figure in the mist, drew close to Life, and echoed her words with trembling lip, "How uncanny and how cold!" Thus fared he on thro' many a toilsome year, to where no shadow falls to East or West—to manhood's glorious noon. He looked at the towering heights before him with undaunted eye, measuring his strength against the walls of stone. He glanced back, and a chill swept over him, for he was standing far up on the mountain-side; he was in a barren desert whose level waste stretched back to the pathetic tomb where Love was left to starve and sweet Content lay festering in her shroud. "Fool," cried Life, "why looked ye back like wife of ancient Lot? Now are ye indeed undone!" The voice was harsh and shrill, and starting as from an uneasy dream he looked on Life with wide-open eyes and soul that understood. He found her far less fair than in the heyday of his youth, when he reveled in her voluptuous charms and loved her well. Her face was hard and stern as that of some hag from hell; the sunlight had faded from her hair, the cestus of red roses become a poisonous serpent, her fragrant breath a consuming flame, her robe of glory a sack-cloth suit, begrimed with ashes, torn, by thorns and stained with blood. "Thou hast changed, O Life!" he cried in horror. "Not so," she said; "the change is thine. In youth you saw me not, but only dreamed you saw. She you loved was a creature of your vain imaginings; I am Life, mother of thy scurvy brat, Ambition." She pointed upward, saying: "Behold, thy star is gone, and the shining goal hangs pathless in the heavens. When the sun hath reached the zenith it must descend. Henceforth your path leads downward, for every hour will sap your lusty strength, and every step be weaker than the last, until you sink into senility. Come my love, you do not know me yet; behold me as I am!" She cast aside her soiled and ragged robe and stood revealed in all her hideousness—a thing of horror. Her breasts distilled a poisonous dew, around her gaunt limbs aspics crawled, her eyes were fierce and hollow, and in one bony hand she held a scroll on which was writ the record of her frauds and follies, her sin and shame. "Come," she cried mockingly, "let us on together. You may care me as in the days of old, and I will answer with a curse. Hold me to your heart and I will wither; with my breath of flame, I will burn you, and I will requite you with dishonor and crown you with the gruesome chaplets of grief. Fool! Thou hast striven for a prismatic bubble bursting on the crest of a receding wave. Why scorned you gold and lands to grasp at castles in the air? Why dreamed of the Demiurgus when devious siring harlots beckoned thee? Why dealt with open hand and unsuspecting heart when thrown 'mid a world of thieves? Hadst thou been content and not aspired to rise above the grossness, the falsehood and the folly which is Life, I would have loved thee well and deceived thee with a painted beauty to the end—my foul breasts would have been to thee ever a fragrant bed of flowers. You have invaded Life's mysteries, the penalty whereof is pain. You have looked upon the past; behold the future!" He looked, and saw a tortuous path winding downward thro' bogs and poisonous fens and bitter pools. In the far distance an old man, tottering beneath his weight of years, stood leaning on a staff, reading a riddle propounded by a fallen sphinx, and striving with failing intellect to understand—"Cui Bono?" Near

by was an open grave, beside which an angel of mercy stood and beckoned him. "Thou hast tarried long, my lover," she said in a low, sweet voice that was the distant note of aeolian harp, or summer zephyr sighing thro' the pines. With a cry of gladness he cast himself into her cool arms; she touched his tired eyes with her soft white hands, she pressed a kiss upon his lips that drained his breath in an expiring gasp of pleasure all passionless, and cradled upon her bosom like a weary child, he fell asleep. The burthen and its bearer, hallowed by a pale glory as of St. Elmo's fire, sank into the open grave; yet the sphinx sat, stolidly holding the painted riddle in his stony hand—"Cui Bono?" But there was none to answer; the path faded like the phosphorescent track of a ship in midnight waters, and all was dark. He turned fiercely to Life, a question on his lip, but ere he could utter it she had answered, with a bitter shrug: "The angel with the pitying eyes; the beautiful one? My rival, Death—so uncanny and so cold! All who love me leave me for this sorceress, and she holds them 'neath the magic of her spell forevermore. But what care I? I do take the grain and give to her the husk; I drink the wine and leave the lees. Mine the bursting bud, hers the withered flower. Go to her and thou wilt. I have slain Ambition and blotted thy foolish ignis fatuus from the firmament. For thee the very sun henceforth is cold, the moon a monstrous wheel of blood, the stars but aged eyes winking back their tears as they look upon thy broken alters and ruined fane; the grass grown green above the ashes of thy dead. Go; I want thee not, for thou hast seemed as a dim, a dim star for the red wine and wild revel, where in Folly's cup still laughs the bubble Joy—for the idle day-dream and the sensuous dance, the fond kiss of foolish Love and the velvet couch of Lust." Then Death came and stood near him, beautiful with a beauty all spiritual, a world of pity in her eyes. But he shrank from her with a shudder, seeing which she said: "Am I indeed so cold—I, who warm the universe? Is the bosom of Mercy to be feared and the breath of peace despised? What is Life that she should mock me?—this hideous harlot whose kisses poison and whose words betray? Is she not the mother of all ills? Behold her demoniac brood: Hate and Horror, Discord and Disgrace, Pride and Pain, she is the creature of Time, the slave of Space. She is the bastard spawn of Heat and moisture—was engendered 'mid the unclean ooze of miasmic swamps, in the womb of noisome fens. And I, I am empress of all that is, or was, or can ever be. Come dwell with me, and all the earth shall be thy home, thy period eternally. Wouldst live again? Then will I make of thy clustering locks grasses to wave in the cool meadows green, of thine eyes fair daisies that nod in the dewy dawn, of thy heart a great blush rose worn between the breasts of beauty, of thy body an oak to defy the elements, of thy blood a wave breaking in slumbers, thunder upon a beach of gold, of thy breath the jasmine's perfume, of thy restless spirit the levin brand that crashes in thunder peal above the storm. Why press the cruel thorn into thy heart, the iron into thy soul? Thus do I clasp thee to a bosom faint and ever fainter 'gainst its pulseless pillow, until it ceases with a sigh, and thou art mine and eternal peace is thine." —W. C. Brainin.

The INDUSTRIAL EDITION OF THE COURIER will make its appearance July 5th— are you going to be in it or stay out and be sorry?

Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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The Morgan County Publishing Co.
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Terms—One Dollar a year in advance.

COTTLE & SWIFT,
PUBLISHERS.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

Cut out the Mail Order Business.

Buy from home merchants—but be sure you buy from those whose advertisements you see in the Licking Valley Courier.

Are you going to patronize the merchant who is too devilish stingy to patronize his home paper?

See here Mr. Business Man! Perhaps you are of the opinion that you "hadn't order" subscribe to the Courier's Industrial Edition. If you think so we will try and convince you and incidentally the public, that you lost the substance while making a frantic effort to grab the shadow.

Some of the disgruntled ones are beginning to talk opposition to A. Howard Stamper, which fact we regret very much. Not that we have any fears for the nominee for representative this fall, but because we dislike to see such conditions exist in the Democratic party. When a man participates in a party primary he virtually enters into a compact with the result of that primary and to support its nominees and a man who is so weak kneed as to fly the track after he or his candidate has been defeated is not worthy of the support of any political party.

One day this week the Courier office was favored by a visit from a man who had heard the voice of the Lord and accepted a call to go preach. He produced a bit of paper which he said was a minister's license and asked how much it would cost to have a copy printed. Our printer looked over the manuscript and told the Rev? unknown (for we did not learn his name) that it was worth a dollar to put up a form, take proof correct etc., but owing to the fact that he only wanted one copy we would do the job for fifty cents, whereupon Mr. Preacher man scratched his cranium, emitted something between a grunt and a groan and beat a hasty retreat from our sanctum sanctorum, vouchsafing the information that "maybe" he would come back and have the work done.

"Maybe" he will and "maybe" he won't come back, at any rate he hasn't yet shown up, and we presume that the fifty cent proposition shocked his super-sensitive soul to the extent that never again will he honor a print shop with his august presence.

Not long since a life saver at Atlantic City rescued a drowning man and on being handed a dime by the grateful one he (the life saver) promptly gave back five cents in change. If he had saved the life of our preach-

er man he would have given back seven and one-half cents if he could have made the change.

Ye sinners that want to be saved at little cost had better find our cheap preacher man. Perhaps he is dispensing the brand of salvation that you have long been searching for, but beware lest the trade mark is an imitation or the article a counterfeit.

A preacher who would have you do a dollar job for less than fifty cents is not supposed to be able to tell the difference between divine inspiration and the bellyache.

W. H. Vance, while in town Monday, told us that on Sunday his grandson, who lives with him, went to the pasture to salt a yoke of yearling steers which he had raised, and on reaching the pasture found both of the steers dead. They had been shot, by some demon in human form, apparently about a week before.

The man, if such a one can be dignified by the name, who is cowardly and dastardly enough to do a thing of this kind ought to be apprehended at any cost, and when caught there is no punishment prescribed by law that is severe enough for him.

Ordinarily we are opposed to mob violence but in this case and in all similar cases a necktie party is the only remedy that can be effectively applied to the case. A man who will resort to such means to avenge a grievance, either fancied or real is a menace to society and the sooner he is removed the better it will be for the country.

Let every good citizen go to work and lend every assistance possible in bringing the guilty party or parties to justice.

There is no room in a civilized country for such fiends.

New goods at Day & Davis'

Farm for Sale.

Desiring to go West, I offer for sale my farm on Grassy Creek, 10 miles S. of West Liberty, and 3 miles West of Cannel City. A nice location in a good neighborhood, handy to school and church. 125 acres in grass and cultivation—20 acres of good meadow. 75 acres to clear with plenty of good timber for farm purposes. Good buildings and can be divided into two farms with good house and barn on each piece. Price and terms reasonable. For further information call on or address,

C. F. TESTERMAN,

Nickell, Ky.

55-4t

\$100 REWARD. \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Correspondence

EBON.

Geo. Cox and family were rendered unconscious by a stroke of lightning Monday evening. Mr. Cox, fearing the approaching storm, took his family to the cliffs. He had a dream the night before that caused him to leave the dwelling—had he remained at the house all would have been well.

Edna, the little daughter of W. B. Barker, is recovering from a case of mumps.

G. W. Barker, of Grassy Creek was visiting his brother W. B., Sunday.

Born to the wife of Willie Blankenship a bouncing boy.

Now boys, let us all be good and give the nominees a lift this fall.

ROUGH RIDER.

MURPHY & EZEL.

Will Prater, of Okla., is visiting relatives at this place.

Ezra Henry, of Millersburg, is visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Rice, of Okla., have been visiting Dr. Nickell the past week.

Troy Wilson was here Sunday.

Logan Murphy and son Leonard are on the sick list.

Among those who returned from Middletown last week were Jim and Rolla Nickell, Rolla Murphy and family and Mrs. Malinda Patrick.

J. S. Nickell and wife are visiting in Mt. Sterling this week.

Doyle McClure and wife are visiting at West Liberty this week.

Millard Dennis, accidentally shot himself in the hand Saturday night. Dr. Motley cut the bullet out Sunday morning.

Children's day was celebrated at Pine Grove last Sunday by the Sunday school folk. They had a very interesting programme and plenty of dinner on the ground for every one. Ellis Ward gave a notable temperance lecture with the full details of the curse caused by King Alcohol. There were about 500 present and good behavior.

Mr. Russell, of Hazel Greer, is moving his mill this week to the Kennedy Timber.

Wendell Murphy has returned from a visit to Mt. Sterling.

Clarence Murphy, of Mt. Sterling is visiting here.

Dyer and Bertie Cecil spent the 4th. at Natural Bridge.

We are anticipating a fine treat in reading matter when that BIG INDUSTRIAL EDITION of the Courier comes out. Let it be a "ROUSER" Mr. editor and try to get Morgan on the boom.

NICK.

GRASSY CREEK.

This is a very busy time with farmers, cutting oats, grass and finishing up their corn crops and a little of everything necessary to rounding up their summer work.

A large crowd attended the barbecue given by the Oddfellows at Goodwin's Chapel.

The primary has come and gone with all of its anxieties and disappointments. Now as it is all over and the ticket is made, let every true Democrat stand by the ticket. It is true that I failed to get some of my choice on the ticket but I got the other fellow's man which is just the same. The Democrats that kick out of the harness just because he lost his preference in the primary is not the true blue. It is not altogether men we are voting for, but principal. Although we should select good, honest sober men to make and execute our laws. If the principals of the Democratic party are what the party claim them to be, one good honest Democrat will carry them out as well as another. Those candidates of my choice who won in the primary, may depend that I will stick to them at the general election. And you man that beat my man in the primary, may depend that I will stick just as close to yours in November.

This seems to be a special year

for events—the months of August and September will be principally filled up with Annual and Quarterly meetings and Associations and in November the election.

There will be two associations on Caney this summer, one at Rockcastle and one on Brushy Fork of Caney, also one at Grassy Lick. I imagine that the horse jockeys are gathering up horses of all descriptions preparatory to these big meetings. I don't know what arrangements other associations are making to entertain such fellows, but I am authorized to say in behalf of our church that we are preparing to entertain those only who come thru pure motives. FAIR PLAY.

The Courier the year \$1

Grist Mill-Blacksmith Shop.

I now have my grist mill in operation on what is known as the Grant Bays property on the bank of Long Branch, South of Glenn ave., and will grind Tuesday and Friday of each week. Bring me your corn and get the best meal that can be made. I also keep a supply of meal for sale at all times.

I am blacksmithing in the Pieratt shop on the alley west of Main street, prepared to do all kinds of work. Work guaranteed and prices right.

Your patronage solicited.

Respectfully,
JOHN M. KENNAIRD.

BLUE GRASS FARMS

FOR SALE BY

W. T. Ewing Real Estate Agency.

Harrodsburg, Ky.

My Agency has sold a number of farms to Eastern Kentucky people and pleased all of them.

I know the farms I offer for sale and will guarantee them to be as I describe them to buyers. If you will pay inside of the next few weeks you will, I think, get property for less money than you will later.

Write me for list of farms for sale, stating about what you want.

W. T. EWING,
Harrodsburg, Ky.

Why Not Read The Courier-Journal?

HENRY WATTERSON, Editor.

WE CAN FURNISH YOU
Licking Valley Courier

AND THE

Weekly

Courier-Journal

BOTH ONE YEAR

For \$1.50.

We can also give liberal combination rates with daily or Sunday Courier-Journal. Write Courier Journal Company, Louisville, Ky., for free sample copy of edition you desire, but be sure to send your subscription order to this paper—NOT to the Courier-Journal.

OHIO & KENTUCKY R. R. Co.

EXCURSION

TO

LEXINGTON

JULY, 16th, 1911.

On the above date the Ohio & Kentucky Railway will run an EXCURSION from all stations including Caney Valley Railway stations, to LEXINGTON.

Only \$2.00 for the Round Trip.

For particulars call on agents or see circulars.

M. L. CONLEY,

General Manager.

I drill water wells and case off surface water.

Absolute protection against impure, contaminated water from the surface of the ground draining into well.

Latest improved machinery.

All work guaranteed.

W. R. FOREMAN,

West Liberty, Ky.

J. P. HANEY,

County Attorney,

GENERAL PRACTICE,

OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE,

West Liberty, Ky.

ALLAN N. CISCO, S. Monroe Nickell.

NICKELL & CISCO,

LAWYERS,

WEST LIBERTY, KY.

OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE

W. M. GARDNER,

LAWYER,

WEST LIBERTY, KY.

Office in

Commercial Bank Building

O. F. HENRY,

WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY,

REPRESENTING

HUTCHINSON STEVENSON HAT

COMPANY,

Wholesale Hatters,

Charleston, : : : West Va.

OUR ORDERS SOLICITED.

THE LOUISVILLE TIMES FOR 1911

BRIGHTER, BETTER, BIGGER THAN EVER.

The regular price of the Louisville Times is \$5.00 a year. If you will send your order to us, you can get THE LICKING VALLEY COURIER and The

Louisville Times

BOTH ONE YEAR

For only \$4.50.

The Louisville Times is the Best Afternoon Paper Printed Anywhere.

Has the best corps of correspondents.

Covers the Kentucky field perfectly.

Covers the general news field completely.

Has the best and fullest market reports.

Democratic in politics, but fair to everybody.

Send your subscription right away to this paper—not to the Louisville Times.

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THE FORD'S
BLACK-DRAUGHT
Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver troubles, is firmly established. It does not irritate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN

PATENTS

TRADE-MARKS and copyrights obtained or no fee. Send model, sketches or photos and brief description, for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. 25 years experience. Send recent stamps for NEW BOOKLET. Full of patent information. It will help you to

READ PAGES 11 and 12 before applying for patent. Write today.

D. SWIFT & CO.

PATENT LAWYERS,
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves your stomach, calms the heart. Digests what you eat.

Couldn't Walk!

"I used to be troubled with a weakness peculiar to women," writes Mrs. Anna Jones, of Kenny, Ill. "For nearly a year, I could not walk, without holding my sides. I tried several different doctors, but I grew worse. Finally, our druggist advised Cardui for my complaint. I was so thin, my weight was 115 lbs. Now, I weigh 163, and I am never sick. I ride horseback as good as ever. I am in fine health at 52 years."

TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

We have thousands of such letters, and more are arriving daily. Such earnest testimony from those who have tried it, surely proves the great value of this vegetable, tonic medicine, for women.

Cardui relieves women's sufferings, and builds weak women up to health and strength. If you are a woman, give it a trial. It should help you, for it has helped a million others. It is made from pure, harmless, herb ingredients, which act promptly and surely on the womanly organs. It is a good tonic. Try it! Your druggist sells it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 158

MORGAN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

OF CANNEL CITY, KENTUCKY

Capital, Surplus, Undivided Profits, \$43,000.00

Authorized U S Depository.

YOUR ACCOUNT CORDIALLY SOLICITED.
CONLEY, President. JOE C. STAMPER, Vice-Pres.
CUSTER JONES, Cashier.

10 SHOTS

at your finger tips in the SAVAGE 32 Caliber, Automatic Pistol.

Special features which will appeal to you

Ten Shots: Double the number contained in an ordinary revolver and two more than any other automatic pistol.

Accuracy: The pistol is so constructed that all powder gases are utilized, insuring extreme accuracy, as well as freedom from all fouling.

Simplicity: Fewer parts than any other automatic pistol; completely dismounts by hand, without tools; no screws to work loose.

Safety: Breech positively and automatically locked at the time of the discharge.

Balance: Perfect balance, center of gravity well to the rear; lies naturally in the hand.

Weight: 19 ounces including magazine; length over all 6 1/2 inches.

BIGGEST HANDFUL IN THE WORLD.

SAVAGE ARMS CO., 503 Savage Avenue, UTICA, N. Y., U. S. A.

Ohio & Kentucky Railway.

| EAST BOUND | | | | WEST BOUND | | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
| No. 41 | No. 22 | No. 21 | No. 33 | No. 37 | No. 21 | No. 33 | No. 37 |
| Daily, ex. Sunday | Daily, ex. Sunday | Daily, ex. Sunday | Daily, ex. Sunday | Daily, ex. Sunday | Daily, ex. Sunday | Daily, ex. Sunday | Daily, ex. Sunday |
| A. M. Lve | P. M. Lve | A. M. Lve | P. M. Lve | A. M. Lve | P. M. Lve | A. M. Lve | P. M. Lve |
| 7:00 | 12:35 | 27 | 12:10 | 5:20 | 5:25 | 5:25 | 5:25 |
| 7:12 | 12:45 | 23 | 12:20 | 5:30 | 5:35 | 5:35 | 5:35 |
| 7:22 | 12:52 | 21 | 12:30 | 5:40 | 5:45 | 5:45 | 5:45 |
| 7:32 | 12:58 | 19 | 12:40 | 5:50 | 5:55 | 5:55 | 5:55 |
| 7:45 | 1:06 | 17 | 12:50 | 6:00 | 6:05 | 6:05 | 6:05 |
| 8:10 | 1:18 | 13 | 1:00 | 6:10 | 6:15 | 6:15 | 6:15 |
| 8:20 | 1:25 | 11 | 1:10 | 6:20 | 6:25 | 6:25 | 6:25 |
| 8:30 | 1:32 | 9 | 1:20 | 6:30 | 6:35 | 6:35 | 6:35 |
| 8:40 | 1:39 | 7 | 1:30 | 6:40 | 6:45 | 6:45 | 6:45 |
| 9:13 | 1:57 | 1 | 1:40 | 6:50 | 6:55 | 6:55 | 6:55 |
| 9:20 | 2:05 | 0 | 1:50 | 7:00 | 7:05 | 7:05 | 7:05 |
| | | | | | | | |

WINCHESTER Repeating Shotguns

USED IN THE U. S. ARMY. The U. S. Army authorities know a gun; that is why, when they decided to equip some troops with repeating shotguns, they selected the Winchester in preference to all other makes. The experts of the U. S. Ordnance Board also know a gun; that's why, after submitting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun to all sorts of tests, they pronounced it safe, sure, strong and simple. If you want a shotgun—buy the one whose strength and reliability led the U. S. Army authorities to select it and the U. S. Ordnance Board to endorse it—that's the Winchester.

THE RELIABLE REPEATERS

THE H. KRISH COMPANY, Inc.
Cattletown, Kentucky

WHOLESALE Dry Goods and Notions

Always in stock a well selected line. Orders filled promptly and with care.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

Circuit Court: On Fourth Monday in June, and Third Monday in March and November. J. B. Hannah, Judge; John M. Waugh, Com'th Attorney; R. M. Cakley, Clerk; G. W. Phillips, Trustee of Jury Fund; S. R. Collier, Master Commissioner, J. D. Lykins, Deputy Master Com'r.

County Court: On Second Monday in each month.
Quarterly Court: On Tuesday after Second Monday in each month.

Fiscal Court: On Wednesday after Fourth Monday in April and October.

I. C. Ferguson, Presiding Judge.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.
First District—W. G. Short, 1st Monday in each month.
Second District—S. S. Dennis, Tuesday after 1st Monday in each month.
Third District—Harlan Murphy, Wednesday after 1st Monday in each month.
Fourth District—Charles Prater, Friday after 1st Monday in each month.
Fifth District—Frank Kennard, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in each month.
Sixth District—J. E. Lewis, Friday after 2nd Monday in each month.
Seventh District—A. F. Blevins, Thursday after 2nd Monday in each month.
Eighth District—Franklin Walter, Thursday after 1st Monday in each month.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Judge—I. C. Ferguson.
Attorney—J. P. Haney.
Sheriff—H. B. Brown.
Treasurer—W. M. Gardner.
Clerk—J. H. Sebastian.
Supt. Schools—T. N. Barker.
Jailor—H. C. Combs.
Assessor—Whitt Kemplin.
Coroner—C. F. Lykins.
Surveyor—M. P. Turner.
Fish and Game Warden—W. C. Fugett.

West Liberty Police Court—First Monday in each month.
N. P. Womack, Judge.

The County Board of Education for Morgan county, holds its regular meeting the 2nd Monday of each month.

LOCAL LORE

The intention of the Industrial Edition is to boom the business and industrial interests of Morgan county. Help us to do it by taking space and giving us your write up promptly.

Mrs. Dr. Swetnam and little daughter Christine, of Georgetown, and Mrs. W. W. McClure, of Yocum, are visiting the family of R. M. Oakley.

Attorney, C. B. Wheeler, of Ashland, is attending Circuit Court.

The Industrial Edition's skeleton sheet is ready—better select and mark your space before the most desirable space is taken.

Mr. Joseph Quigley, of Lenox, was a pleasant caller at our office Wednesday and while here gave us an order for job work.

Married the 1st Inst., Mr. Ollie McKenzie and Miss, Elizabeth Lumpkins, Rev. L. A. Lykins officiating.

S. M. Nickel, formerly of this county, but who is now located at Whitesburg, is attending court this week.

The best advertisement—space in the INDUSTRIAL EDITION.

Roy F. Henry, with Abney Barnes Co., was calling on our merchants this week.

Mrs. Mack Phillips and children, of London, are visiting G. W. Phillips and family.

George McQuinn, of Lee City, visited his brother-in-law, H. T. Dyer this week.

You are placing shekels into the hands of Sears Roebuck & Co. and other mail order houses—spend your money with your home merchants.

Modern Genesis.

"In the beginning God created the heavens and earth, then the editor and the liberal advertiser—which was all good. The next day it snowed, and he created the man who does not believe in advertising, another who does not take the home paper—then he rested. Then the devil got into the moulding room and created the man who takes the paper for several years and fails to pay for it. After he had completed that sorry job and had a few lumps left he created the excuse of a man who settles his subscription by informing the postmaster to mark his paper "refused."—Ex.

Has any business man or any man who wants the people to know "who" he is, where he's "at" and what he's doing any good reason to show why he should not become a subscriber to the INDUSTRIAL EDITION OF THE COURIER?

We are inserting the new time table of The Morehead & North Fork Railroad this week. The extra passenger trains recently placed on this line will be a great convenience to the people of this county. W. B. Townsend, Jr., Supt.; W. W. Wrigley, General Passenger Agent and Charles Schleifer, Conductor, constitute a trio who are ever ready and willing to care for the traveling public.

William Bramlett, of Carlisle, attended court the first of the week.

Harris Howard, of White Oak, was here the first of the week.

Hurry up and get your space in the Industrial Edition—you might get left out.

B. R. Keeton, of Relief, was in town Tuesday.

Rolla Rose, of Loveland, was here Tuesday.

Jim Nickell, of Ezel, was in town this week.

Randal Williams, of Dingus, is studying law under the instructions of Judge A. N. Cisco.

Co. L. K. S. G., commanded by Capt. J. P. Haney, left Monday for Camp Orell, where the 2nd Ky. Inf. will do target practice for five days and take military instruction for the remainder of the ten days encampment. Morgan county people are expecting a good record of the local company and will be disappointed if they fail to make good.

If in need of real estate of any kind see W. M. Kendall.

Ezra Henry, of Nicholas county is visiting his sister Mrs. H. V. Nickell.

S. H. Perkins, of Panama, was a visitor at the Courier office Tuesday.

W. L. Hammond and wife, of Caney, visited Mrs. Hammond's father, G. W. Phillips, the first of the week.

Can any business or professional man in Morgan county afford to not subscribe to our Industrial Edition? We don't think so. If you miss it it will be a source of regret.

Don't buy your goods from peddlars, who send your money to Syria or some other foreign country—buy from the home merchant who advertises in the Courier.

W. Vance, of Lamar, transacted business in town Monday.

Major W. J. Seitz, who is travelling up Big Sandy, came home to attend the Republican Convention Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Cottle and Miss Mattie Lykins, who have been visiting in Illinois, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle McClure, of Maytown, visited Mrs. McClure's grandfather, Rev. W. B. Lykins the first of the week.

Mrs. Finley E. Fogg and son, O'Rear, of Paintsville, visited Mrs. C. W. Womack last week.

Phillips on Matrimony.

The late David Graham Phillips had, like many bachelors, a cynical view of matrimony. Mr. Phillips, at a reunion of Princeton's class of '87, at the Princeton club, said of marriage: "The Persians have a proverb that every young man should consider well before proposing. It runs: 'He that ventureth on matrimony is like unto one who thrusteth his hand into a sack containing many thousands of serpents and one eel. Yet, if the prophet so will it, he may draw forth the eel.'"

Blames the Romans.

A sartorial authority says that the custom of dressing for dinner began with the Romans. It was needless to say, a simpler procedure than at present. A loose robe of fine material was donned for the evening meal, preferably at home, but in cases where guests came from a distance, at the home of the host, he kept a supply of dinner clothes on hand for the use of his guests who came unprovided.

Faithful to Duty.

When the army of Pompey stormed and took Jerusalem, at the moment the temple was taken, the priests were engaged with the daily sacrifice, and amid all the horrors which surrounded them, they continued their solemn duties unmoved, thinking it better to suffer whatever came upon them at their very altars than to omit anything their law required.

Where Honesty Predominates.

The most honest persons in the world are said to be residents of the vicinity of Ticino, in Switzerland. They will not touch anything which is not their own except to care for it, and lost articles are generally allowed to remain, where found or in the immediate vicinity, awaiting the return of the owner.

Another Story.

"What did you do when your husband told you the old, old story?" "I told him to shut up before he was half through!" "Why, what a funny way to reply to a confession of love!" "Oh, is that what you mean? I thought you meant the story he told last night when he came home from a time with the boys."

China's Exports of Tin.

Exports of tin from China, in which the United States is materially interested, are likely to be largely increased, says a consular report. Practically all the tin mine of the country are in Yunnan province, the product being exported almost entirely through Hong-Kong.

Good Reason.

Little Ethel—"Papa, here's a picture of the old woman who lived in a shoe and had so many children she didn't know what to do. Why did she live in a shoe?" Papa—"She lived in a shoe because she couldn't get a fat with all those children."

Tobacco Trust in China.

The tobacco consumption of China is very large and is mostly home-grown. The finer grade of leaf comes from the Philippines, but the whole situation is controlled by the tobacco trust.

Triumph of Scientist.

A French scientist has combined the moving picture camera and X-ray apparatus into an instrument by which the processes of internal organs may be studied, and has given it the name of hloroentgenograph.

Favor Death Penalty.

A popular vote on the question, "Are you in favor of the death penalty?" conducted by a Parisian paper, resulted three to one in favor of "Yes."

For Celebration of the Fourth.

In the interest of a "sane" Fourth of July a Chicagoan has invented an instrument to produce noise by bursting paper between the mouth of a rubber bulb and a perforated handle.

Soma Cyne.

A spring poet, whose specialty is cynicism, dashed off the following: "The man who is brave enough to desire to marry the modern girl needs no further test of his courage."

Violent Deaths in City.

Congested conditions of a great city add to the mortality. The coroners report 3,483 deaths from violence in New York last year.

Bricks That Will Float.

The inventor of a new form of floating bricks claims they are impervious to moisture and so light they will float in water.

Japan Becoming Western.

Japan is increasing its imports of Australian wool and frozen meats. The people are rapidly adopting western clothing and a meat diet.

The Bitter Taste.

There is a taste of bitter in every sweet of life.

Flesh-Eating Plants.

There are about one hundred varieties of flesh-eating plants known.

Card of Thanks.

The relatives, of Jno. A. Adams, who recently died at Watachee, Washington and who was brought back to Salyersville for burial, wish to express their thanks to the many friends for their kindness shown during his funeral and burial.

Mrs. J. P. Swift, Morehead, Ky.

Morehead & North Fork Railroad. MOREHEAD DIVISION.

| South Bound. | | | | Time Table No. 7. | | | | North Bound. | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|-------------|-------|----------------------|-----------------|-----------------|----------------|--------------|--|--|--|
| No 1 | No 5 | No 9 | Min's | STATIONS | No 4 | No 8 | No 12 | | | | |
| Lv daily Ex Sun | Lv daily Ex Sun | Lv Sun Only | | | Ar daily Ex Sun | Ar daily Ex Sun | Ar Sun Only | | | | |
| 7:29 a m | 7:25 a m | 7:30 a m | 0 0 | Morehead | 12:10 p m | 12:05 p m | 12:30 p m | | | | |
| 7:25 a m | 7:20 a m | 7:25 a m | 1 5 | Cleardale | 12:05 p m | 12:00 p m | 12:27 p m | | | | |
| 7:20 a m | 7:15 a m | 7:20 a m | 2 5 | Summit | 11:55 a m | 11:50 a m | 12:17 p m | | | | |
| 7:15 a m | 7:10 a m | 7:15 a m | 3 5 | Pick Fork | 11:45 a m | 11:40 a m | 12:07 p m | | | | |
| 7:10 a m | 7:05 a m | 7:10 a m | 4 5 | Paragon | 11:35 a m | 11:30 a m | 11:53 a m | | | | |
| 7:05 a m | 7:00 a m | 7:05 a m | 5 5 | Post Jack Fork | 11:25 a m | 11:20 a m | 11:43 a m | | | | |
| 7:00 a m | 6:55 a m | 7:00 a m | 6 5 | Craney | 11:15 a m | 11:10 a m | 11:30 a m | | | | |
| 6:55 a m | 6:50 a m | 6:55 a m | 7 5 | Pretty Branch | 11:05 a m | 11:00 a m | 11:20 a m | | | | |
| 6:50 a m | 6:45 a m | 6:50 a m | 8 5 | Living Kith | 10:55 a m | 10:50 a m | 11:10 a m | | | | |
| 6:45 a m | 6:40 a m | 6:45 a m | 9 5 | Bucket | 10:45 a m | 10:40 a m | 11:00 a m | | | | |
| 6:40 a m | 6:35 a m | 6:40 a m | 10 5 | Wair's Mills | 10:35 a m | 10:30 a m | 10:50 a m | | | | |
| 6:35 a m | 6:30 a m | 6:35 a m | 11 5 | Wrigley | 10:25 a m | 10:20 a m | 10:40 a m | | | | |
| 6:30 a m | 6:25 a m | 6:30 a m | 12 5 | Redwine | 10:15 a m | 10:10 a m | 10:30 a m | | | | |
| 6:25 a m | 6:20 a m | 6:25 a m | 1 0 | | 10:05 a m | 10:00 a m | 10:20 a m | | | | |
| Ar daily Ex Sun | Ar daily Ex Sun | Ar Sun Only | | 'S' for regular stop | Lv daily Ex Sun | Lv daily Ex Sun | Lv Sunday Only | | | | |
| | | | | 'F' for flag stop | | | | | | | |

W. B. Townsend, Jr., Supt.

W. W. Rigley, G. P. A.

Mrs. C. M. Keyser, of Paintsville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cole.

Read Day and Davis' new ad this week—its of interest to you.

Owing to ill health of myself and wife I am offering all my property, town property and farms, at a very cheap price and easy payments.

W. M. KENDALL.

Jno. A. Henry, of Henry, attended court Monday.

Buy your goods from the merchant who advertises. You pay us for this paper to find out what our merchants have on their shelves as well as for the news.

Maxey Ford, Ky., 6-24-11 Editor Courier:—


In the year 1861, if I mistake not, Jonathan Quicksal and Richard Bowling conceived the idea of making a thrashing machine. Quicksal was quite ingenious, Bowling was a house carpenter and a good blacksmith—so with the help of Marshal Moore, they put up the machine. Moore did nothing however but cast the boxing, which he did in the sand at the mill at Blackwater, afterwards known as the Dr. Maxey mill. The machine was put up on the west fork of Blackwater and proved a success. It was run with chain bands with square links over a cog wheel and was called a Ground Hog thrasher. After thrashing for the farmers in that vicinity for a year they sold the machine to Wilkerson Steel and Josiah Havens, who thrashed for the farmers on Caney for quite awhile and then sold the machine to John Gibbs, of Little Caney—it was no short lived machine. The machine did not separate the grain from the chaff, the farmers had to clean the wheat with a wind mill made for that purpose. This was quite an improvement over the old way of getting out the grain, as the farmers previous to this had to flail the grain out or tramp it out with horses—I have done both in those days. The farmers used home made hames and collars, the latter being made of shucks. So compare this with the present method of farming and you can see quite an improvement.

I will soon close, but I wish the Courier success. I well remember a short time after the Civil War, I was taking the Louisville Courier and Geo. D. Prentice was editor of the Louisville Journal—the two papers combined and gave the paper the name of the Courier Journal. B. F. Cockrill was taking the Journal and when they combined he quit taking the paper.

R. C. MAXEY.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

Cures Colds, Croup, and Whooping Cough



STEVEN'S

"VISIBLE LOADING"
REPEATING RIFLE
No. 70—List Price, \$6.00

"Visible Loading" is a big advantage. You see the cartridge go in the chamber. You know when the gun is loaded.

Gets all the game in sight
Practice now and clean out all the farm pests this spring.

Points for the Champion Shooter and Hunter
If you want expert information, send for the new book, "Visible Loading," with a point telling you which target interests you most. By return mail comes our letter giving you this valuable information, besides the big Stevens Gun Book—our illustrations and the latest news about Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols and Rifle Telescopes. Write today.

Get your dealer and look on STEVEN'S. If you cannot obtain one will ship direct, express prepaid, with receipt of carrying price.

J. STEVEN'S ARMS & TOOL COMPANY
P. O. Box 300
Chicago Falls, Minn.



MOTHER FOR YOUNG POULTS

Most Satisfactory Plan is to Give First Clutch to Hens and Second to Turkey.

(By DESSIE L. PUTNAM.)
On large farms where black head has not gained a footing, no single branch in the poultry department offers greater possibilities than turkey raising.

Though tender during the first few weeks, they later require little care save regular feeding twice a day as an inducement to them to come home at night.

While many prefer the hen mother, whose brood is less liable to develop into ramblers, it cannot be denied that the turkey best understands the needs of her pouls.

Turkeys chafe under confinement. Their wild ancestry is not so remote that they do not love the woods and fields, thriving best on seeds and insect diet.

The old turkey always proceeds leisurely with her flock, intuitively knowing when one is tired, and as speedily settling down to let it rest. The hen, on the other hand, is all hustle, and soon has the tender pouls completely tired out. If she is confined in the yard they pine and droop for lack of the necessary insect food.

If her coop is placed in the edge of the field, they soon have the adjacent ground depopulated of insect life; and wandering beyond reach of her voice



White Holland Turkeys.

heads to rambling if they do not fall a prey to hawks.

The most satisfactory plan, however, since the turkey's time is so valuable in the early spring for laying, is to give the first clutch to hens, striving to overcome their defects as much as possible.

She will soon commence laying again, and should be allowed to mother the second brood herself. Many turkeys will even raise the third clutch, so managed, and have the youngest birds ready for the holiday market.

Origin of "Boodie."

Some of the authorities on slang words and expressions say that the word "boodie" is derived from the Dutch, and there is reason to suppose that they are in the right. It first came into common use in New York at the time of the exposure of the Tweed ring, and has ever since kept its place in the language as expressing something that no other word in the English language could bring out so well. It was also highly popular in the days of Jake Sharp and his benchmen.

Savages Use Finger Bowl.

A student of manners and customs informs us that the finger bowl is not an invention of civilized peoples. On the contrary, the finger bowl is indigenous to the South Sea Islands, though it does not follow that the western world has copied the east in this respect. The bowl which is passed after a meal in the house on a South Sea Island is the half of a coconut shell, which is thrown away after being once used.

Useful Goat.

A good many of the goats of history have been made to look like sheep in the modern commentaries, and the tribe of the goat was considerably exalted the other day when a venerable creature was seen leading to safety 75 sheep whose lives were endangered in a stock yards fire at Kansas City.

The Widow's Mite.
It is remarkable that the very people who have but little are the very people who are always giving much of the little that they have to people who have less—the story of the widow and her mite is as true today as ever.

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We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only; or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

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